

Sept. 20 1 9 4 2

Chicago Bears

VS.

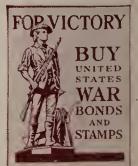
All-Army Team

Benefit of
Army
Emergency Relief

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## THE CROSSCUP-PISHON POST 281, A. L.

Going public has seen that tag over some of the most elaborate events in Hub sports history. From the first great outdoor boxing carnival, the Sharkey-Maloney bout, right down to the present Army Emergency Relief Fund game, the name Crosscup-Pishon has been synonymous with great charity-giving shows.

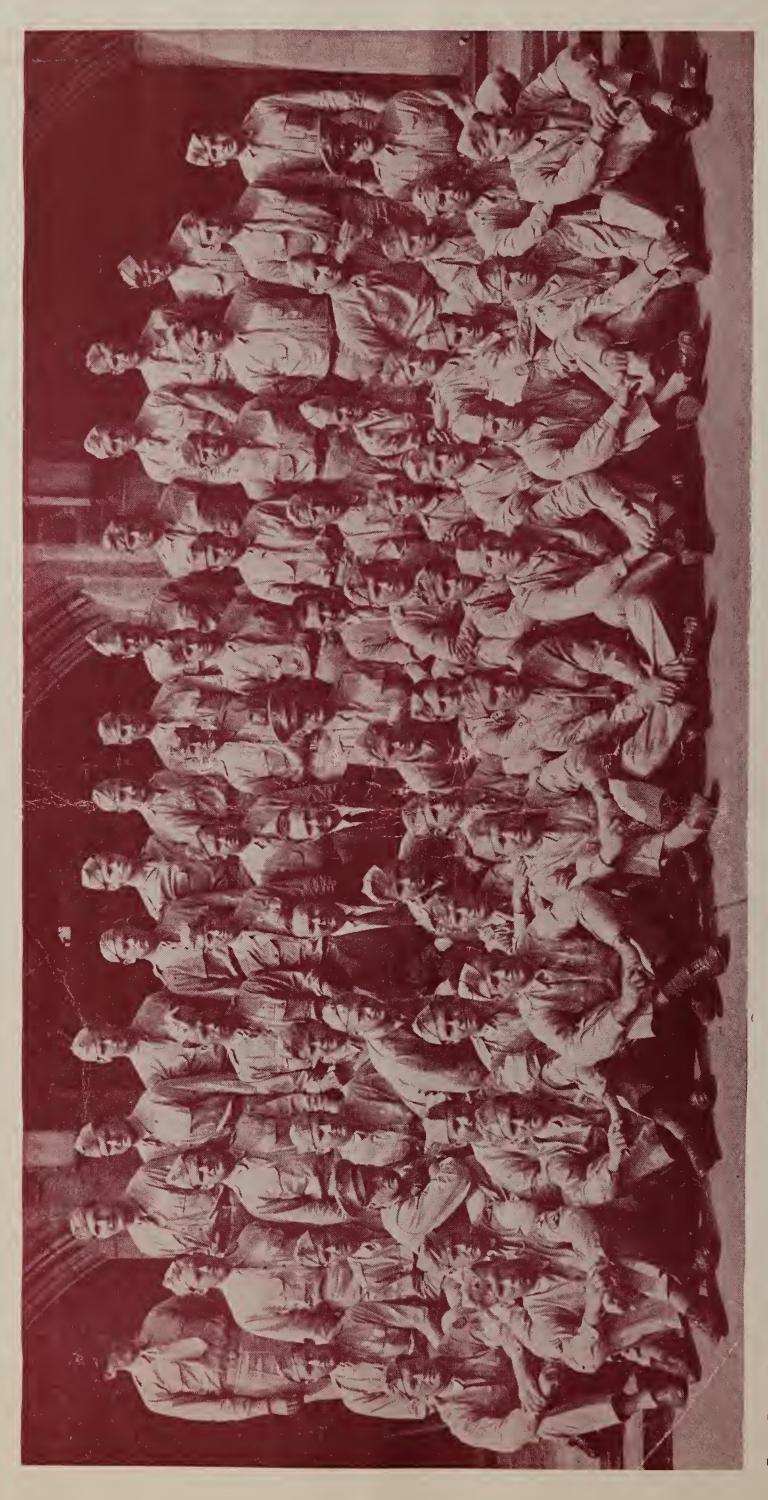
Founded in 1922 by a group of Boston advertising men, the Crosscup-Pishon Post was named for two World War aviators who lost their lives in Service: Sturgis ("Spuddy") Pishon, famed Dartmouth quarterback, an Army Air Service Lieutenant; and Waldemar Crosscup, Lieutenant in the Naval Air Corps.

Crosscup-Pishon Post activities in veteran welfare work, in advancement of aviation, in divers good causes for the public have built up a widespread reputation for unselfish generosity, resourcefulness, and leadership.

Without further blowing a horn for Cross-cup-Pishon, let it be said that for the past four years the Post has been actively responsible for bringing these annual football classics to Boston. It was through the efforts of Commander George Wiswell and his active crew that the first game was born here four seasons ago. It is their continued enthusiasm for the event that has kept it alive.

The young men that you watch being inducted into the Naval Air Corps today, are evidence of the Post's untiring efforts in behalf of the country they fought for in the last war. Just one month ago the Post started rounding up and recruiting a squadron to fly for the Navy. This afternoon's induction is the fruit of their labor. This group of youngsters will be known as the Crosscup-Pishon Unit, and will be watched over by the Post and its members as they pursue their careers in Uncle Sam's Naval Air Corps.

# Team S Your Army's Football



Charles Henke, Liver. Stanley Gervelis.

2nd Lt. Roy Bucek, 2nd Lt. Ermal Allen, Private Jack Wilson, Frivate Ralph Fife, Private Frank Clair.

4. Pfo. Dominic Montero, 2nd Lt. Anthony Cavelli.

5. Pfo. Dominic Montero, 2nd Lt. Anthony Cavelli.

6. Pfo. Dominic Montero, 2nd Lt. Harold Van Every, Private Ralph Fife, Private Frank Clair.

7. It. Harvey Johnson.

7. Abraham Shires, Line Coach Herman Hickman, End Coach Murray Warmath, Colonel Robert R. Neyland, and Lt. Abraham Shires, Line Coach Herman Greenfield, 2nd Lt. Harvey Johnson.

7. Abraham Shires, Line Coach Herman Greenfield, 2nd Lt. Harvey Johnson. Private Frank Kapriva, Corporal Steve Bagarus, Private Herman Piskor, Corporal David diFillipo, Baisi, Manager Robert C. Eldridge, 1st Lt. Tatrick, Corporal George Cafego, Corporal Nick Vest, 2nd Lt. Abraham Shires, ert Sherrod, Private Nick Webber, 1st ofc. Walter Craig, Private Arthur WI Robert Orf, 2nd Third Row—Pfc. Thomas Weems, 2nd Lt Fourth Row—2nd Lt. James Sterling, 2nd Head Coach; Tri Fifth Row—Private William Smaltz, 1st I Front Row (Left to Right)—Corporal Rob Second Row-Corporal Walter Barnes,

Friedlund, 2nd Lt. Chester Chesney, Private Henry Top Row-2nd Lt. Daniel DeSantis, Pfc Adams, 2n

orge Tepo, Sergeant Roy Goff, 1st Lt. George Carter, 2nd Lt. Robert Friedlund, 2nd Lt. C Victor Spadaccini, Sergeant Robert Campbell, Sergeant J. J. Daniels, Sergeant Robert Cone.

#### Bear Baiting with the U.S. Army

"Whew," whewed Colonel Taylor, "I never knew there were such men as these in the

Army! "

That's the way this All Army squad affects you. They are enormous men, but they move with the speed and grace of feather-weights. You almost feel sorry for the Chicago Bears until you remember that George Halas and his mighty men have never yet

bowed to an All Star squad.

It is true, the Bears have never lost a game to an All Star squad, but it is doubtful if they have ever had to face such an array as this one. This is no collection of ex-college stars thrown hastily together, half-conditioned, stumbling through a system they must adapt themselves to in a few short weeks. This is a squad of men who enjoyed six weeks of strenuous training under one of the nation's top coaches, Colonel Bob Neyland, late of the Tennessee Volunteers. This is an outfit that has already tasted the fire of two games against sturdy foes, a team that will force the famed Bears to give their very best to emerge a winner.

This is a story about the All Army team so we'll skip what the Bears are. Well, this Army team is nicely balanced. It has its share of fine college stars arxious to show what they can do against top-flight professionals. It has some 20-odd ex-professional players, who have tested themselves in the

National Football League.

There's not space here to take each available man and discuss his weak points, so let's just look at what Coach Neyland could throw out on the field if he had only the expros to pick from. Let's forget about the Flip Allens, the Len Coffmans, the Shires, the Weems. Let's look at the veterans, seasoned to the type of ball that the Bears will place

on the field.

When one of the scribes congratulated Neyland on acquiring Norm Standlee of the Bears for his fullback squad, the Colonel moaned, "There's hundreds of Standlees in the Army, how am I ever going to find the right one?" But that's the bird Neyland found. He's the fellow who stopped the Green Bay Packers single-handed in the play-offs last year. There seems little doubt but what Norm will handle the starting fullback post. Back of Standlee, Neyland has two other fine fullbacks, Scrapper Farrell of the Pittsburgh Steelers and Hoss Nielson of the New York Giants. Both are huge 200 pounders. They can stand whatever gaff the Bears will throw at them.

Likely to get the call at the blocking post is Vic Spadaccini, a 211-pound fugitive from

the Cleveland Rams. He was captain of the Minnesota Gophers. Another captain is Sam Bartholomew of Tennessee and late of the Philadelphia Eagles. Then there's John Patrick of the Steelers and Lefty Seabright of West Virginia and the Cleveland Rams. Those four men will test the Bear flanks.

Topping the tailback squad, if he is in shape, will be Tennessee's great running back, George "Bad News" Cafego, whose worst enemy has been his own knees. Last season with the Brooklyn Dodgers, Cafego showed brilliantly until his old injuries put in an appearance. Reports from New Haven reveal "Bad News" to be in tiptop condition again. If Cafego can't face the gun, the soldiers will place their trust in Michigan State's All American Johnnie Pingel. Nick Basca, ex-captain from Villanova, and now an alumnus from the Philadelphia Eagles, is third of the pros ready to carry on should either Cafego or Pingel falter.

The wingback squad is thinner, but in Harold Van Every, Neyland has a top hand. He will get the starting call. Only other present Army ace who has seen professional action as a wingback is Steve Bagarus who toiled for the San Diego Bombers. Most of the talent for this post will come from the

college ranks.

That's the backfield, now here, hurriedly, is the line. Centers, Tom Greenfield of the Packers, Heinie Adams of the Chicago Cards, Tony Calvelli of Stanford and the Detroit Lions, and Chester Chesney, on contract to the Bears, round out the pivotmen.

Al Baisi of the Bears, Mike Gussie of the Brooklyn Dodgers, Tarzan White of the Giants, Ralph Fife of the Cardinals, and Dave DiFillipo of the Philly Eagles give Neyland

an experienced, heavy guard group.

The veteran Clark Goff of the Steelers, John Mellus of the Giants, Hodges West of the Eagles, and Roman Piskor, on contract to the Bears, form a husky and powerful tackle squad.

Just one end, Frank Clair of the Washington Redskins, is available. However, Al Kelley, an All American wingman from Cornell saw some action with the Troy Bearcats last year. Another prospect is Bob Friedlund, who was on contract to the Eagles until the Army stepped in with a contract of its own.

That is the nucleus of the All Army team that made Col. Taylor whistle through his

teeth.

Opinions differ on the outcome of this game. Some are sticking along with the team that has never been defeated. Others lean to the Army team. That's what makes a horse race—and a football game!



#### CHICAGO BEARS FOOTBALL ROSTER

No.	Player	Pos.	Height	Wgt.	Age	Year	College		
2	Famiglietti, Gary	FB	6:00	214	26	5th	Boston		
4	Clark, Harry	11B	6:00	180	24	3rd	West Virginia		
5	Maznicki, Frank	IlB	5:08	175	22	1st	Boston College		
6	Siegal, John.	Е	6:01	205	23	4th	Columbia		
7	Geyer, William	нв	5:10	170	23	lst	Colgate		
8	Gallarneau, 11ugh	11B	6:00	190	24	2nd	Stanford		
9	Osmanski, William	FB	5:11	197	26	4th	Iloly Cross		
10	Petty, John	FB	6:01	228	23	1st	Purdue		
11	Morris, Francis	FB	6:02	215	25	1st	Boston University		
13	Stydahar, Joseph	Т	6:04	230	28	7th	West Virginia		
14	Drulis, Charles	G	5:10	215	24	1st	Temple		
15	Matuza, Albert	$\mathbf{C}$	6:02	195	23	2nd	Georgetown		
16	Musso, George	G	6:02	270	31	10th	Millikin (Decatur, III.)		
17	Kerasiotis, Nicholas	G	5:11	196	24	1st	St. Ambrose		
18	Klssell, Adolph	HB	5:11	190	22	1st	Boston College		
19	Hempel, William	T	6:00	238	22	1st	Carroll		
20	Nowaskey, Robert	E	5:11	195	24	3rd	George Washington		
21	Fortmann, Daniel	G	6:00	210	26	7th	Colgate		
23	Berry, Connie	E	6:03	218	26	1st	N. Carolina State		
24	Winter, Arnold	T	6:02	218	20	1st	Lane Tech		
25	Nolting, Raymond	HB	5:11	185	29	7th	Cincinnati 3		
26	Hoptowit, Albert	T	6:01	218	27	1st	Washington State		
29	Kolman, Edward	T	6:03	233	25	3rd	Temple		
30	Wilson, George	E	6:01	190	27	6th	Northwestern		
31	Akin, Leonard	G	5:11	207	26	1st	Baylor		
35	Artoe, Lee	Т	6:02	218	24	3rd	California		
36	Clarkson, Stuart	C	6:02	198	20	1st	Texas A & i		
37	Bussey, Young	QB	5:10	175	. 26	2nd	Louisiana State		
42	Luckman, Sidney	QB	6:00	197	26	4th	Columbia		
48	O'Rourke, Charles	QB	5:11	175	25	1st	Boston College		
51	Wager, Clinton	E	6:06 1/4	215	21	1st	St. Mary's (Winona, Minn.)		
57	McLean, Raymond	HB	5:10	168	26	3rd	St. Anselm's (Man., N. H.)		
66	Turner, Clyde	C	6:01	235	22	3rd	Hardin-Simmons		
76	Pool, Hampton	E	6:03	215	25	3rd	Stanford		
82	Bray, Raymond	G	6:00	224	25	4th	W. State Teach. (Kalamazoo)		

#### ARMY ALL-STAR FOOTBALL ROSTER

No.	Name	Rank	Pos.	Hgt.	Wgt.	. Age	College	Branch	Camp
1	Allen, Ermal	2d Lt.	В	5:11	154	23	Kentucky	Inf.	Ft. Benning
2	Dees, Wilbur G	2d Lt.	В	5:10	166	24	Mlss. St.	lnf.	Camp Wolters
3	Swanson, Wallace			6:01	186	23	Kans. St.	Para. T.	Ft. Benning
4	Weems, Thomas		B B	6:00	183 235	22 25	Rice Arlzona	A. C. Cav.	Knollwood Fd. Ft. Bragg
8 10	Nielsen, Walter		Ğ	6:00	193	23	Texas A&M	Inf.	Camp Robinson
11	Coffman, Leonard		-	5:11	195	27	Tennessee	Inf.	Camp Wheeler
13	Gussle, Mlchael			6:00	201	24	West Va.	lnf.	Camp Rucker
15	Schwartzinger, James		В	5:09	185	23	Tennessee	Sig.	Orlando, Fla.
16	Patrick, John		В	6:00	192	24	Penn St.	Inf.	Ft. Benning
17	Bartholomew, Sam			5:10	193	25	Tennessee	Inf.	Ft. Benning
18 19	Weber, Nick	Pvt.	B B	5:10 5:11	165 203	24 23	Tennessee West Va.	F. A. A. A.	Camp Hood Ft. Eustis
20	Fryer, Kenneth		В	5:08	179	$\frac{23}{23}$	Wisconsin	A. G.	Atlantic Clty
21	Hunt, John		B	6:00	195	22	Marshall	A. G.	Blytheville, Ark.
22	Standlee, Norman		B	6:01	240	23	Stanford	C. A.	Burbank, Cal.
23	Dlehl, Bill		C	6:02	206	23	Iowa	F. A.	Ft. Lewls
25	Baisl, Albert		G	6:00	214	25	West Va.	M. C.	Camp Robinson
28	Barnes, Walter		T	6:01	225	24	La. State	A. C.	Jefferson Bks.
29 30	Difilippo, David	Cpl.	G E	5:10 6:01	199 195	25 25	Villanova	A. C.	Keesler Fd. Ft. Bragg
31	Clair, Frank Seabright, Charles		B	6:02	195	25 24	Ohio St. West Va.	Art. Inf.	Fredericksburg
32	Calvelli, Anthony		Č	5:10	183	26	Stanford	O.M.C.	McLellan Fd.
33	Mellus, John		Ť	6:01	218	25	Villanova	A. A.	Camp Davls
34	Johnson, Harvey		В	5:10	180	25	Miss. State	A. C.	Albuquerque, N. M.
36	Van Every, Harold		В	6:00	198	24	Minnesota	A. C.	Rogers Fd.
37	Pingel, John		В	6:00	182	25	Mich. State	Inf.	Pikesville, Md.
38 40	Henke, Charles		G	6:01 5:10	206 203	22 22	Texas A&M	Inf.	Camp Shelby
40	Kapriva, Frank		E	6:02	195	21	Wake Forest Arizona	Eng. Cav.	Ft. Belvoir Ft. Knox
44	Sherrod, Robert	Cpl.	Ğ	5:11	191	23	Texas	Cav.	Cp. Livingston
47	Herndon, Clarence.		Ť	6:00	212	25	Nebraska		Ft. Omaha
48	Spendlove, Floyd		T	6:03	216	22	Utah	C. A.	Ft. Rosecrans
50	Wilson, Jack		B	6:00	195	24	Baylor	Inf.	Camp Wolters
52 53	Piskor, Roman		T E	5:11	228	24	Niagara	C. A.	Ft. Najagara
54	Tepo, George		Ē	6:01 6:01	200 190	22 23	Fordham Pittsburgh	OMTC	Camp Lee Camp Lee
55	Spadaccini, Vic		В	6:01	211	26	Minnesota	A. C.	Miami Beach
56	Greenfield, Thomas	1st Lt.	C	6:04	234	24	Arizona	Cav.	Ft. Riley
57	Adams, Henry.		C	6:01	187	26	Pittsburgh	Q.M.C.	Camp Croft
58	Chesney, Chester		C	6:01	215	26	DePaul	A. C.	Jefferson Bks.
59 60	Goff, ClarkBasca, Michael		T B	6:03 5:06	236 182	24 25	Florida	Inf.	Ft. Meade
61	Gould, Tom		T	6:01	200	23	Villnova N. C. State	F. A. Eng.	Pine Camp Ft. Belvoir
63	White, Arthur.	Pvt.	Ĝ	6:08	206	26	Alabama	A. C.	Keesler Fd.
64	Fife, Ralph	Pvt.	Ğ	5:11	202	22	Pittsburgh	Inf.	Ft. Hayes
65	Kelley, Alva	1st Lt.	Ē	5:11	194	24	Cornell	Ord.	Watervliet
66 67	Carter, George		E	5:11	194	26	Miss. State	Inf.	Camp Adair
68	Pavich, Chris		E E	6:02 6:00	213 180	22 21	Baylor Georgetown	Inf.	Camp Wolters Camp Swift
72	Cafego, George		B	5:10	183	26	Tennessee	C. A.	Ft. Eustis
74	Farrell, Edward	2d Lt.	$\tilde{\mathbf{B}}$	5:09	205		Muhlenberg	F. A.	Ft. Sili
75	Gandy, Rex	Pvt.	T	6:00	210	22	Baylor	A. C.	Blythe Base
77	Shires, Abe		T	6:02	207		Tennessee	Arm.	Ft. Benning
80 81	West, Hodges		T	6:02	227	23	Tennessee	A. C.	Keesler Fd.
83	Sterling, James		E G	6:01 6:01	184 205		Texas A&M Nebraska	F. A. OMTC	Ft. Bliss Ft. Warren
86	Stoll, William		Ť	6:00	205		California	MAG	Barkeley, Tex.
88	Friedlund, Robert		Ê	6:02	190		Mich. State	Inf.	Ft. Benning
00	Bagarus, Steve	Cpl.	В	5:11	171		Notre Dame	C. A.	Camp Callen

OFFICIALS

Referee—William Halloran, Providence Umpire—Leo Daly, Boston College Head Linesman—Dan Kelley, Springfield Field Judge—Al Marsters, Dartmouth



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#### New Englanders in Chicago Bears livery



Back row — Butch Kissell, Chick Morris, Bill Osmanski, Gary Famiglietti. Front row — Ray McLean, Monk Maznicki, Charlie O'Rourke.

#### WINNERS ALL!

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#### Return of the Natives

#### by HOWIE McHUGH

FOOTBALL is in the East, and in this district particularly, has been the butt of so many slurs during the past decade that it is with a great deal of pleasure that this writer passes on to you the opinions of three men, well thought of in football circles, who feel that we have some pretty good stuff here in New England.

The first is Dr. John Bain Sutherland, former coach of the Pitt Panthers, ex-chief of the Brooklyn Dodgers. Three years ago "Jock" was helping "Swede" Nelson whip the All-Stars into shape for their encounter with the Washington Redskins. Of all the fine backs that "Swede" had at his disposal that year—Bob McLeod, Chick Chickerneo, Bob Taylor, Sydat Singh, and others, whom do you suppose "Jock" liked the best? Why, Fella Gintoff, the former B. C. ace!

"These Boston boys have great football legs," related the good doctor, "how do they get that way?"

The next fellow is Frank Leahy, present Notre Dame coach. Frank thought they had good players in this section. He was sure of it after he led the Eagles to a Sugar Bowl Title on January 1, 1941.

Comes now the titan of them all—the fellow who brought the "T" formation back into the foobtall firmament, George Halas, coach and owner of the Chicago Bears. George doesn't point a dramatic finger at New England as the mecca of the nation's football fields; rather he points to his own Bears' backfield squad. Being a New Englander myself, I'm pleased to remind you that just one-half of the present Chicago leather luggers are from New England.

Here they are: Bill Osmanski, Holy Cross; Ray McLean, St. Anselm's; Gary Famiglietti, Boston University; Chick Morris, Boston University; Charlie O'Rourke, Boston College; Adolph Kissell, Boston College; Frank Maznicki, Boston College.

There is nothing much that can be said about the latter four. Botonians all know what Chuckin' Charlie O'Rourke can do. They knew him at Boston College as a great passer, a fine kicker, and a shrewd play-caller. His showing with the Bears this year marks him as a grand running mate for Sid Luckman.

Maznicki and Kissell's feats are even fresher in

the local minds. They were the backbone of the Eagles' attack last season.

Francis "Chick" Morris faces the opportunity of painting the 1942 gridiron with the success story. Last season he promised to be another All American back, when the injury bugaboo laid him low. This year, strong, healthy, eager—Morris is the dark horse of the New England contingent.

Daddy of all the New England boys on the Chicago squad is Gary Famiglietti, who played under Pat Hanley at Boston University. Five years ago "Fam" walked onto the Bears' training grounds at St. John's M. A. Hanley had recommended him to Halas as a blocking back, and as a fullback who could back up a line. "Fam" rode the bench for a part of that first season, but his opportunity came late in the season. With all of his regular fullbacks on the hospital list, and the race as tight as a rationing card, Halas tossed Famiglietti into the breach. When the smoke cleared George Halas remarked, "It was the work of Gary Famiglietti that pulled 'this club through to the title. He was a life saver."

In 1939, another New Englander joined the Bears. It was "Bullet Bill" Osmanski, captain of a great Holy Cross eleven. Bill had been a sensation in his final year with the Crusaders, but the critics passed him up with—"All he can do is run."

"That's all Jesse Owen could do," commented Halas, "we'll give the guy a chance to do all the running he wants."

Osmanski started to run. He ran further than any guy in the National League had ever run before. He ran the Bears into another championship, and ran the Washington Redskins bow-legged in the play-offs.

Now to the youngest and lightest of the three veterans—dynamic little Ray McLean of Concord, N. H., and St. Anselm's. He was George Halas' choice for a climax runner. Another thing McLean could do was intercept passes. Despite his size, he was the finest pass interceptor George had ever seen.

The Bears have some other backs in their squad who can play football—Ray Nolting, for instance, and Hugh Galleneau and Harry Clark, and Bill Geyer, and Sid Luckman—but shucks, those guys don't come from New England.

#### Their Final Football Fling



Grantland Rice

#### By GRANTLAND RICE

President, War Football Fund

It's hail and farewell for the soldier warriors of Major Wallace Wade here at Fenway Park this afternoon. They'll be swinging their locker doors shut for the last time until the enemy has been battered into a complete and merciless defeat. After to-day's battle with George Halas' rampant Chicago Bears for the benefit of Army Emergency Relief, this great squad of football players will be scattering to their

posts across the country, their football behind them for the duration.

And that's just what all of them want to do. Most of them were glad to have this 40-day football furlough—this final fling at the game they love so well. But frankly, they are more eager to get the big job started. As Dave Allerdice, Princeton's great passer, told me before going back to his air station in Louisiana on account of sinus trouble: "You can't get it finished until you get it started. And as for myself, I just can't wait."

That's the way most of these strapping huskies with a personal message for Hitler and Hirohito feel. They want to get going. But they feel, too, that the task they are mopping up this afternoon after a swing across the country was one they couldn't overlook, one just as important in its way as carrying a rifle or a hand grenade.

"You see," said one of them, "a soldier's morale won't be so hot if he's worried about the folks back home. A fighting man can't have but one thing on his mind. It's the same in football, or golf, or anything else. You've got to have concentration. In war, a split second's distraction can mean the difference between victory and defeat. And that's where our job has come in.

"Racking up the money, piling on the dollars for Army Emergency Relief, which takes care of the wives and babies and families of our fighting men in times of desperate need—well, all of that means a lot to us. We know every dollar netted will mean milk and bread for some one of our buddies' kiddies.

"And the fellows back at our camps and across the seas know that. They realize we're in there pitching for them just as much as they're pitching for us. That's why I personally have gotten a kick out of this. I think I'll be a better soldier for it, too. And now I'm ready to prove it."

The young man had a grim glint in his eyes as he stood there talking, waiting for the final whistle—and the starting one. He told the whole story of this brief, explosive gridiron campaign that has taken this team and Col. Bob Neyland's squad through eight cities in 22 days. That's a lot of football in a short time, but the boys didn't mind. They know time's one of Hitler's most valuable assets, and that every hour gained is another nail in the excorporal's coffin.

It's a great group of youngsters cavorting over the green turf here today. A group of which every mother of them can be proud. They are American boys, reared in the American way. They'd rather toss a football than a hand grenade.

We all would, here in America. But now that the dark clouds of war have clamped down around us, they are ready to go—ready and eager and spoiling for a scrap. Perfectly conditioned physically, tough and full of dynamite—all the tougher for their weeks of football—they represent the cream of the Army.

And now they are going back to join the other millions who are training to fight with them and who are just as tough and just as eager to go.

Take a long look at them down there. You won't see them again until the biggest game is over. They're saying good-bye, saying it in the way we in America love best—with a crashing block and a savage tackle and an eelhipped run in the open field.

#### "GIVE TOUGHNESS THE WORKS!" Say the 5 Crowns



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